





i stay up late and smoke  
a rotten relationship or two.

My turn trousers

hang limp, ripped by ships  
colliding

In the night. Or

was that a love boat I saw you with?

peanut butter sex & no bread

i was a vegetarian until

i ate you.

your wake-up: the sleep for me  
rub your blurry teeth yawn  
into your dashboard  
breakfast on your watch  
check your concrete park your  
daydream fuck the others in  
the ass without cumming turn  
down that radio!

i don't want to see it ; wake me  
when you're gone

# RIDE

white line blacktop  
sensously serpentine  
stretching silvery  
under moonlight  
linking horizons  
warping time

gyroscopic wheels of a  
3:50 (am.) honda  
moon reflections  
on the spokes  
play like  
lullabys in morse code

man/machine  
cyborg centaur  
follows a far-away freeway  
that  
shines  
like the milky way  
in the space of solitary darkness

pin-stripe, red tie, company car driving  
blindly towards ten thousand X ten \$

turns long enuff  
to run down three little children

his thrice-cursed polaroid  
blinks snaksnaksnak  
blank portraits

he sells the photos for millions

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